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The New York Saturday Press.

HENRY CLAPP, Jr.,

Editor and Publisher.

ILL BE BEAUTIFUL.

BY MARY A. DENISON.

"I'll be beautiful," she said,
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Archling and nodding her pretty head,
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beard, and died on the first of May next, when Mr. Niblo's latest edition, the Metropolitan Hotel will be extended over the houses of so many pleasant things in the past. Niblo's was a great pleasure to me. I remember when Fanny was younger than she is now, and I had something very, very, very much about her to her, and nowhere to say it, that the brilliant idea struck me of going to Niblo's. There was only a pantomime, and we could talk without disturbing anybody. We did it, and that is all that is necessary to be told to you. However, there is a balm in Gilead, perhaps. They say that Mr. Niblo has been buying land in the Fourth avenue, corner of Twenty-third street, and that if he can get lots enough he will build a theatre there. The location is a capital one.

I have been inundated with communications in relation to Mr. Lester's whippers, which he lately sacrificed to Art. The general opinion of the criminologist was

leys and Russells, to Cammings and Bruce, to a Brown
am and a Lansdowne, to Napier and Campbells, Co-
rance and Kepples, to Shaftesburys, Buccleuchs, Nis-

...and Thespian, of parricide. It is declared that he miserably kills his own father by taking the most prominent place in the fifth tableau, and that he unconsciously places Miss Mary Gannon to danger from the falling ruin of the Sultan's palace. "How funny it is," remarked Mr. Brightest, "to see all those people scrambling to get new things that is tumbling down, when usually everybody runs away from such things." There is a *has* end of a distinguished tragedian, *adieu* *Théâtre*, that is working.

"I saw it," said Metamora, "good piece: believe it is six acts: saw five: end of fifth everything fall down or thought it ought to be end of the piece, went away."

However, in spite of, and perhaps in consequence of all the jokes, *Théâtre* brings crowded houses every night, and the greediness of the author's laurels will make up for the sacrifice even of his whiskers.

I intend, next week perhaps, to make incursions into the other theatres. They are a little dull just now but no matter. For those who are interested in such matters, I may just mention that the pretty sister Western are drawing crowded houses to the Bowery that Mr. Edwy has reappeared at the Broadway, much to the delight of his audiences; that Mr. Chautauq at the National, where he intends to bring out the Silbee version of our "American Court," which is a remarkable work of art, although advertised to death does not attract very full houses at Laura Keane's.

In the musical world, the principal topic is Mr. Stoppel's "Hiawatha," the score of which has received much praise from competent critics. Just now it is the cause of a great war between the Boston *Evening* and *Dwight's Journal of Music*. The articles are technically mysterious, but doubtless both critics are right. There is another row about the same work near home. The composer desired to combine the Liederkreis Society and Mendelssohn Union in the choruses. The Liederkreis has good tenors and basses; the Mendelssohn Union good contraltos and sopranos. What the one has the other lacks; so by combining them a perfect ensemble could be had. But it can't be done, as the society thinks itself capable of doing the work alone. It strikes me that Art will rather get the worse in this very pretty quarrel. However, Mr. Stoppel will give *Hiawatha* at the Academy in about a fortnight. Mr. Heron-Stoppel, who is now at Chicago, will return in season to perform her portion of the work, to which the illustrative readings.

Things that Everybody Knows.

There will be a little more Opera here next week. The enterprising Ullman brings back his brief but expensive *prima donna*, Piovonelli, for the performance on Friday evening and Saturday morning, of *Don Pasquale*. I think she will be a capital Norma, don't you? After that eventful Saturday, there will be more opera until April. More's the pity, rears Anna Maria, to which I respond Amen! The opera season in Philadelphia, two weeks, has resulted in *ditto* in profit of six thousand dollars.

While Mr. Brignoli has been having a sore throat the Clarendon, or singing the Don Pasquale season for the delectation of Lord Napier's guests at Warrington, Mr. Henry Spina, who is a *new one*, an American with a tenor voice, has been singing *Brignoli's* *reprise* to Louisville, and has had a great success. Anna Maria told me when he sang at Burton's, that he would be a *Shew*. She said, "he sings well, and has a good pure voice. To be sure (continued the dear one) his legs are not very straight, but still he is a good actor and will be a much nicer Edgardo than Brignoli." Well, Anna Maria is justified in her opinion by the editor of the Louisville *Democrat*, who, in writing about

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PERSONS

across, and which still exists, of earning my daily bread in the same way as the Englishmen in England I was wandering about. I was not a little surprised to find that strong influences, and a strong character, and a character too dreadful to mention had been carefully cultivated against me—but I felt confident that that was the only way to make a man of me. I was not a little surprised to find that strong influences, and a strong character, and a character too dreadful to mention had been carefully cultivated against me—but I felt confident that that was the only way to make a man of me.

After Mrs. Sinclair came the Bourdieusais, who played two nights, and then returned to New York. Mrs. Bourdieusais was one of the most brilliant stars of the Light Guard, eclipsing even "the Generals."

Anna Maria thinks the lady is "too big to crush."

Mrs. Teresa Emmons, who was recently snubbed by Miss Fanny Kemble, has hoped calls of fire on the person's head by sending her tickets to the Emmons readings, and suggesting that the Kemble may not learn "manners." Rather bad taste on both sides.

The American Academy of Music, Philadelphia, will be offered for rent by the year, commencing on the 1st of January, 1852. The rent will probably be the new lease, and it will then have the chief theatres of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, under their control.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Beckwith was one of the most brilliant stars of the Light Guard, compelling even "the Generals."

Anna Maria thinks the lady is "too big to crush."

Miss Teresa Emmons, who was recently assaulted by Mistress Fanny Kemble, has bespoken calls of fire on the person's head by sending her tickets to the Emory readings, and suggesting that the Kemble may learn "manners." Rather bad taste on both sides.

The American Academy of Music, Philadelphia, is offered for rent by the year, commencing on the March. Ullman will probably be the new lessee, and will then have the chief theatres of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, under his control.

FRANCIS

his hired the last named theatre, and will open it on Piccolomini on the same night which the operative business is commenced at the other house.

The hotel and restaurant at Boston is a very unique theatre. Some of the day, when I have nothing else to write about, I intend to go there, and see the play. Very recently Mr. Sothorn, the same who played Lord Dunderbury so well, undertook to resuscitate fallen fortunes with Mrs. Sinclair-Forrest, a lady who has literally had her trials. But all in vain. Mr. Sinclair played in a new piece and a good one; Mr. Forrester's "Extremes," to extremely thin houses on the occasion of her benefit performance the lady lost her temper; or at least we should judge so from following remarks made by her to the audience:—

"I shall only thank you for the kindness I have received at your hands, despite the powerful exertions used to prevent me from pursuing a profession which I have chosen to follow, and which I have been determined to follow, and which still exists, of course."

• • • • • Before leaving England I was warned that strong influences would be exerted, and that columns in the daily press would be had to circulate against me—but I felt confident that I was not inconsistent with the American character as it crushed a poor woman, who has neither father to support her, nor mother who only seems to be allowed to labor for her living. I have been the object of that support so liberally bestowed on others."

After Mrs. Sinclair came the Bourcivalais, who played two nights, and then returned to New York. Mrs. Bourcivalais was one of the most brilliant stars of the Light Guard, exclaiming even "the Generals."

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The American Academy of Music, Philadelphia, will open on the 1st of the year, commencing on the 1st of March. Ullman will, probably be the new leader, and will then have the child stars of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, under his control.

FRANCIS

